THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2491 *Saturday, Dec.* 5, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre last night, were the Tragedy of *Romeo and Juliet*, and the Nautical Drama of *Black Ey'd Susan.*—There was an exceedingly good house, and both pieces went off with acclamations of applause.

Drury Lane Theatre.

RARELY have we witnessed a finer display of histrionic talent, than that which was exhibited at this Theatre last night, in the performance of the Tragedy of *Othello.* The admirable acting of Kean in *Othello*, and Young in *Iago*, has so often been made the subject of richly merited eulogiums, that it seems almost needless to say more, than that they supported their respective characters with their accustomed excellence. We cannot, however, refrain from saying, that we not only consider *Othello* Kean's best character, but also the grandest effort of genius on the stage. He played the character admirably throughout, but in the third act he put forth all his powers, and produced the most thrilling effect, by the truth with which he depicted the extreme of mental agony. Mr. Young's *Iago* is a more perfect performance than his *Othello*;—we never saw him play it better than last night. Miss Phillips played *Desdemona* charmingly; and Mrs. Faucit was excellent in *Emilia.* The applause throughout the Play was enthusiastic. After the curtain fell, the call for Kean was so general, that, after some delay, he came forward, and was loudly cheered from all parts of the house; when he retired, Young was called for, and received the same testimonial of public approbation. *The Brigand* was the afterpiece. The house was crammed in every part.

OLYMPIC.—In our press of matter during the week, we have omitted mentioning the performances at this house, and which merit a more ample notice than we have even now space to give. The present proprietor, Wild, has commenced the campaign with spirit, and from the respectable attendance hitherto observable, his exertions bid fair to be amply rewarded. Amongst the novelties of the present week is a Burletta entitled *Black Eyed Sukey* (a parody or rather travestie of the popular piece in which T. P. Cooke has done such wonders for the Surrey.) The main incidents of the original are very closely followed up, and some good hits are exhibited; many popular airs of the present day are introduced with much effect, and aided by excellent acting, and very respectable singing, it will we doubt not be highly productive to the treasury.—It is from the pen of Mr. Cooper, the successful author of *The Elbow Shakers*, played at the Adelphi.

Venice Preserved is preparing for representation at Covent Garden with great care. Messrs. Grieve have painted some beautiful scenes from accurate drawings taken on the spot, and the dresses are made after the exact costume of the time. C. Kemble, with good taste, yields his part of *Jaffier* to Mr. Warde, and sustains himself that of *Pierre*. Miss Fanny Kemble will be the *Belvidera*. We hear there is not a place to be had for Wednesday night, when it will be acted.

Ah! Vestris, gay and giddy thing,
Return and woo the fickle throng,
That 'mid their goddess' wandering,
Adore a rival "child of song."

That little syren, Forde, pursues
Her path of mischief so sincerely,
And archly too, we cannot choose
But love the sly usurper dearly.

Oh! come—we would not lose you thus,
But really with such temptation,
Th' exertion's quite too much for us,
We *must* transfer our adoration.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the Diorama, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's, or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *posse* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them—This very ingenious Exhibition closes in the course of a few weeks.

On Wednesday, previous to visiting 'Change, I step into the Paul's Head Assembly Rooms, Cateaton Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Two Automaton Trumpeters, as large as life, Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, Beasts, &c.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

'Bring me, my love, a bottle of *Godfree's* all potent,' thus I exclaim after my day's perambulation—I toast my King 'God bless him'—Mrs. P. sips, smiles, and declares, the Wines from the *London and Westminster Mart*, inspire her—she delights me with Moore's Plunkty, 'Fly not yet, 'tis just the hour,' &c.—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (5th time) a new Historical Drama, (with Music) (altered from The Wanderer) called

The Royal Fugitive;

Or, The Rights of Hospitality.

Duke William, Mr EGERTON,
Prince Charles..... Mr WARDE,
Duke of Athol, Mr DIDDEAR,
Col. Cope, Mr BLANCHARD, Allan, Mr ATKINS,
General Campbell, Mr WOOD,
Sandy, Mr J. RUSSELL, Donald, Mr HOLL,
Serjeant, Mr MEARS, James, Mr TURNOUR,
Duchess of Athol..... Miss ELLEN TREE,
Flora Macdonald, Miss CAWSE.

After which, (7th time) a new Ballet, called

PATRICK'S RETURN.

Dermot, Mr D'ALBERT, Darby, Mr F. SUTTON,
Father Luke, Mr TURNOUR, Captain Fitzroy, Mr J. COOPER,
Patrick, Miss RYALS,
Norah, Mrs BEDFORD, Kathlane, Mrs VEDY,

After which, (6th time at this Theatre) the Nautical Drama of

Black Eyed Susan;

Or, 'All in the Downs.'

Admiral, Mr EGERTON, Captain Crostree, Mr DIDDEAR,
Raker, Mr HORREBOW, Hatchet, Mr EVANS,
Doggrass, Mr BLANCHARD, Jacob Twig, Mr TURNOUR,
Gnatbrain, Mr MEADOWS, Seaweed, Mr HENRY,
Blue Peter, Mr WOOD, in which Character he will sing the Ballad of
"*BLACK EYED SUSAN.*"
William, (*with an introduced Song*) Mr T. P. COOKE,
Lieutenant Pike, Mr BAKER, Second Lieutenant, Mr IRWIN,
Quid, Mr FULLER, Ploughshare, Mr MEARS.
Black Eyed Susan, Miss E. TREE, Dolly Mayflower, Mrs J. HUGHES.

New Scenery.

Scene 1 View near Deal (T. Grieve)—2 The Town of Deal—3 Black Eyed Susan's Cottage (Grieve)—4 Country near Deal (W. Grieve) 5 Smuggler's Cave (Grieve)—6 View of the Downs—7 View near Deal (T. Grieve)—*A Double Hornpipe, by Mr T. P. Cooke and Mrs Vedy*—8 The State Cabin (Finley)—9 Naval Court Martial and Trial of William—10 Between Decks (Finley)—11 The Quarter Deck, with the Scaffold, rigged out between the Cat-Head and Fore Rigging (Grieve).

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (4th time) a New Comedy, in 5 Acts, called

Follies of Fashion.

Lord Splashton, Mr WALLACK,
Sir Harry Lureall..... Mr JONES,
Counter, Mr W. FARREN,
Sir Simon Foster.....Mr W. BENNETT,
George Foster, Mr COOPER,
Major O'Simper.....Mr H. WALLACK.
Lady Splashton, Miss MORDAUNT,
Emily, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Jenny, Mrs ORGER,
Mrs Counter, Mrs GLOVER,
Lady Mary Fretful.....Miss FAUCIT,
Flimsy, Mrs WEBSTER.

To conclude with the Comic Extravaganza of

Giovanni in London.

Don Giovanni, Madame VESTRIS,
Who will (in addition to the incidental Music) introduce the Songs of
'Reason and Love,' and *'The Banners of Blue.'*
Leporello, Mr HARLEY,
Mr Deputy English, Mr W. BENNETT, Pluto, Mr C. JONES,
Mr Florentine Finickin, Mr WEBSTER,
Charon, Mr THOMPSON, Drainemdry, Mr TAYLEURE,
Mercury, MrHOWELL, Porous, MrFENTON, Shirk, Mr HUGHES,
Simpkins, Mr TURNOUR, Snaps, Mr SHERIFF.
Counsellor.....Mr EATON, Lawyer.....Mr HONNER.
Popinjay, Mr YARNOLD.
Proserpine, Mrs EAST, Mrs Leporello, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Miss Constantia Quixotte, Mrs BEDFORD,
Mrs English, Mrs ORGER, Mrs Drainemdry, Mrs C. JONES,
Mrs Porous, Mrs WEBSTER, Mrs Simpkins, Mrs KENDALL,
Squalling Fan, Miss BETTS,
Succubus, Miss VALLANCY, Tartarus, Mrs GEAR.

In Act 1---A MASQUERADE.

Dancers, Miss RYAL, Miss MACDONALD, Miss CHIKINI, &c.

On Monday, Richard the Third, and The Brigand.

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